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OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. III.]

PARIS, (Maine,) THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1826.

[NO. 111.]

THE REFLECTOR.

[From the Trenton Emporium.]

"There is no pang like that of bosom torn
From bosom--bleeding o'er the sacred dead."

With what melancholy feelings do we
sit by the death-bed of a friend! To
watch at times the feverish glow which
mantles o'er the cheek--or that pallid
hue upon the countenance which suc-
ceeds it. To gaze upon the languid
eye; to hear the feeble voice; and
to mark the quick, deep beatings of the
heart; with that cold chill upon the
brow; the herald of approaching dis-
solution.

A little time; and all is o'er;--we
see before us a senseless corpse. Mem-
ory reverts to the past; and while re-
calling a host of half forgotten things,
we can scarcely realize the thought that
the lifeless being before us is the one
whose advice may once have guided;
whose care protected; or whose friend-
ship may have blest us.

We follow it to the sad and cheerless
grave! the earth falls in upon the cof-
fin! How coldly comes that sound upon
the heart! And can the form that we
loved so well in days of reckless joy;
be nothing now but a prey for the worms
beneath? Melancholy visions! how ye
press upon the spirit!

We return to the desolate dwelling;
days, weeks and months may roll away;
but what shall bring peace to the mourn-
ing heart? Can the sympathies of
friendship alleviate its grief? Can the
light of a summer sun impart its sun-
shine to the heart? In vain may Spring
dance o'er the flowery mead; the
Cuckoo's note awakes no throb of joy;
and we gaze not with delighted eyes on
nature's renovated beauties. And if we
repair to Summer's shadowy groves;
'tis not to indulge those happy fancies;
which youthful hopes create; but to
breathe in solitude the sigh of sorrow:
And what to us then are the splendid
hues which clothe the forests of magis-
tic Autumn? Its impressive scenery
but serves to recall each mournful
memory. And the winds of Winter may
sweep around us; but their song, which
in happier days was heard with glad
emotion; now tells to the aching heart
but of death and desolation.

"We mourn the more, because we mourn in
vain."

And how oft when night her dusky
curtain spreads, does imagination take
the reins of Reason; in those distem-
pered dreams; the loved one will re-
turn; as though in the bloom of health
and happiness. "Thou art not dead,"
is the half uttered exclamation as we
fix in fancy our eager gaze upon the
form; we awake in tumultuous feeling;
and for awhile Reason can scarcely tell
whether this is indeed reality or the fe-
verish visions of a troubled mind: In a
moment of superstitious feeling, we call
on the departed spirit--"Why in my
dreams alone wilt thou appear? O!
come at this waking hour; and once
more let me look upon those features;
for many a weary day has flown since
last they met my gaze, save when their
semblance rises in fancy's visions."

But again in hours of slumber; imagi-
nation will array its object in other
colorings; the hue of death will over-
spread that countenance; the same that
we gazed on but a little while ago, ere
the coffin lid was closed upon it; again
the spell is broken; and we find 'tis all
a dream; we look out upon the Mid-
night Moon, and watch those countless
stars as they glow amid the azure that
surrounds her; or welcome the orient
glow; the earliest smile Aurora gives;
the herald of approaching day.

And time passes on; we mingle in
society again; the voice of friendship
will at times beguile us of grief; the gay
hilarity of happier hearts, may bring
the smile upon the features; but re-
membrance will linger still with the
form that Death has borne away; and
we pass along with the cold and heart-
less multitude; but we veil our sorrows
from their idle gaze; and say in these
moments of sorrowing pride,

"I would not fools should ever hear
One sigh that should be wholly thine."

SYLVIA.

There is as much wisdom in bearing with
other people's defects, as in being sensible
of their good qualities; and we should make
the follies of others a warning and instruction
to ourselves, rather than a subject of mirth
and mockery of those that commit them.

A million of torches cannot show us the
sun. It can only be seen by its own light.
Nor can all the natural reason in the world
discover either what God is, or what worship
he expects, without revelation from himself.

Dr. Arminius.

THE REPOSITORY.

THE ANTONIAS.

A STORY OF THE SOUTH.

The herb (Vincenzo) is surprised, as
it were, into a recruit of a Neapolitan
army; and of some of his subsequent
adventures we have the following spir-
ited account:--The sight was beyond
all argument. Vincenzo felt within
himself the materials of which heroes
and homicides are made, decided to for-
get his relatives for the time, and was
congratulated by the whole group who
had gathered around to listen to the
corporal's proverbial oratory--was in-
ducted in form into the mess, drank to
the glory of the regiment Santa Croce,
in wine which made him writhe, but
which, sour as it was, had grown on the
Falerian hills, and was declared enti-
tled to his full share of the prize-money
to be gained in the forth-coming cam-
paign against the Infidels. From the
declarations of the corporal; and all the
other military authorities, who seated
on their knapsacks and packsaddles,
drank their Falerian with him on this
evening; the young recruit had reason
to believe that nothing less than the
whole disposable force of Algiers was
going to be annihilated.--His after
knowledge, however, told him, that the
whole disturbance of the territory of
Gaieta was occasioned by the descent of
a single pirate galley, for the purpose
of carrying off live stock for a cruise up
the Mediterranean. The business how-
ever, gave too fair an opportunity for a
bulletin to be let slip by the gallant
Neapolitan commanding along the mar-
gin of the bluest of blue and beautiful
bays. With a rapidity, rare in Italian
warfare, he had at once despatched a
courier, with intelligence to Naples,
and ordered out the elite of his garrison
in pursuit. Tardiness would have been
more fortunate. Neither statesman nor
soldier breaks through national rules
with impunity.

Night fell, and the Neapolitan war-
riors pitched their tents, ate their sup-
pers, and laid themselves down upon
their straw, to sleep themselves into
vigil for the general attack which was
to extinguish the Moors on the morrow.
No Moors had been visible on land, the
sea was without a sail--the noblest mir-
ror in the world; for the moon, was
now in its wane, and already setting a
silver pomp and queenly loveliness on
the verge of the horizon. Wagers were
laid in the camp that the expedition
would find nothing on the shore but its
habitual shrimps, or on the land but the
rabbits that had been so long masters
of the soil, and the most regular of all
his tributaries of lives and fortunes to
the king. At length the tumults of the
encampment dwindled away--a laugh
or a loud voice carolling some Bacchan-
alian song was heard from time to time
--that too passed away. The sentinels
were heard challenging as the officer
of the night went round--that too passed
away, and slumber seemed to have
made an universal conquest of the war-
riors of Gaieta.

Vincenzo, repelled by the heat of
the corporal's tent, in which there was
nothing for the senses but intolerable
heat, the fumes of Monce Nuova toba-
co, and the concert of twenty Neapolitan
noses in full play, refused to trust
himself to the double chance of fever
and suffocation, and took for his pillow
the sack which the corporal had provid-
ed for his share of the Moorish spoil,
and for his couch the dry rushes of the
edge of the river Carigliano. Just be-
fore he went to sleep, he cast an eye
round him. The commanding officer,
determined to make fatal work of the
Infidel, had pitched his camp on the
edge of the shore; so if there was a
Moore on land he must be caught in this
military net, or if he would escape, he
must fight for it. The latter part of
the alternative had probably not enter-
ed into the gallant governor's calcula-
tion, or perhaps he would not have
drawn his line of circumvallation quite
so close. But the disposition was such
as a painter would have praised for the
picturesque; and as Italian genius is at
least as clever at the pencil as at the
sword, the governor, in his astrameta-
tion, was probably thinking at least as
much of the picturesque as of fighting.
Nothing could be more beautiful than
his arrangement of light and shade; the
tents were like snow hillocks, played on
by the most brilliant of all possible
moons; the sea beyond them looked
like a boundless blue carpet, studded
with a star pattern of the most vivid
brightness; the various and luxuriant ve-
getation of the low grounds, spreading
from the marsh of Minturnum looked like
an expanse of green velvet, and Vincenzo
thought of the famous picture of Lodi, in

which Petro had shown to the wondering
townsman the Sultan Mustapha the Sec-
ond, surrounded by his court; and in
the midst of piles of purple tapestry,
and walls and weapons blazing with jew-
els, giving ducats for heads of Constan-
tinopolitans.

Ischia, dark and silent, lay on the wa-
ters before him, like a sleeping Levi-
athan. Naples, spread out on his left,
still glittering with lights innumerable,
and above it shot up Vesuvius, like the
central cusp of the mural crown, beam-
ing with the deep and steady splendor
of a bright gem. At length he lay down,
probably the last of the gay and gallant
cavaliers among whom he had that day
taken his chance for glory. With his
eyes fixed on the stars, which seemed
to thicken and whirl about, till they fell
from their spheres, and coursed each
other through the sky, he sunk into a
profound slumber.

Then, his dreams were as vivid as
his waking. He saw the camp, the
stars, the shore; he saw figures rise out
of the waters and revel torch in hand
through the camp; he heard songs
which turned into outcries, and these
outcries into groans. One object, above
all the rest, haunted him. It was a star,
whose strange and unlicensed gyrations
he had watched for what seemed to him
an unlimited time. It sometimes shot
away into the ether and showed nothing
but a twinkle of the faintest blue; it
would then rush down again with the
speed and splendor of a comet, it at
length stood directly above his devoted
head, expanding, reddening, glowing, a
gigantic disk of fire. He screamed and
started up; the corporal's tent was in
flames at his back. He gazed round;
the air was loaded with volumes of
pitchy smoke, broken by thick bursts of
flame. The whole encampment was in
a blaze. Athwart the mingled clouds
and fire, turbans were seen, and dusky
faces rushing backwards and forwards,
with screams of 'Allah! Vincenzo
thought that the last day was come, and
the legions of Lucifer let loose for the
ends of justice on the sinners of Naples
and its vicinity.

When he recovered his recollection,
he looked round for the corporal; but
the brave Senegalian had known the
value of his life to the state too well to
hazard it under the pike and scimitar
of the dogs of Mahomet. He had van-
ished at the first alarm. The Algerines
now had the game all in their own
hands. They played it to the last card.
Tents, baggage, carts, knapsacks and
curricule guns, all made a bonfire. The
burnt offering caught the eyes of the
Gaietans; and the deputy governor con-
ceiving it to be the conflagration of the
whole Algerine navy, gave orders for
Te Deum, at day break, in all the
churches. The Neapolitans saw it, and
conceiving it to be a new Vesuvius start-
ing up on the west coast of their bay,
to put Naples between two fires, had
ordered out St. Janisarius to extinguish
the young volcano. The decay of the
blaze, as its material was consumed, fur-
nished the Neapolitans with a new con-
viction of the power of their great civic
protector; and, in their delight, the au-
thorities also appointed Te Deum to be
sung at daybreak in all the churches.

The Algerines were later in their
gratitude, but they too were grateful.
A passing xebecque attracted by the
blaze, had landed its crew to partake
of the booty. They were interlopers;
and when they had gathered as much
as loaded their muscular and swarthy
shoulders, they made their way down
to the shore, under cover of the smoke
and sailed with a flowing sheet for Al-
giers. The Mahometans are not civil-
ized enough to be on the European
scale, and demolish towns and armies by
paragraph. Ages may pass before their
science shall amount to a bulletin. But
it was not the business of the captain
who brought the news to degrade his
own exploits, or depress the spirits of
the faithful.

Accordingly, there was a general re-
joicing, bonfires were seen from the
weedy borders of the ancient Cyrene
to the sandy edge of the empire of Fez;
the men of the green turban perfumed
their beards, and thanked the Prophet
that it was evil with the men of the hat.
The Day proclaimed a national dona-
tion of opium; the mosques were thrown
open; every true believer loaded his
musket, and fired at every thing in his
way to prayer, from the pigeon on the
housetop, to the Jew in the corners of
the street. Blood was shed, of which
no man took heed, as the bullets fell
chiefly among the Frank merchants and
the Jews; the captain of the xebecque
was conveyed to the presence of the
sovereign, who put a pelisse worth 500
piasters on his shoulders, and sent him

to the mosque on a horse worth a thou-
sand. The crew clapped in the prison,
preparatory to a deportation to the Bar-
ber mountains, for having grumbled at
the title which the Ugli Baschi, or
chief of the customs, had thought it his
duty to subduct from their plunder for
his trouble in looking at it. But except-
ing this rebellious and unjustifiable
crew, all was satisfaction and shouting
in Algiers from the hour when the first
Imaum cried, 'Allah il Ali,' from the
tower of the Mosque Vanderashi, to the
hour when the last cried, 'Allah il Ali,'
from the same, even from the rising of
the sun, to the going down thereof.

Vincenzo looked round for his fellow
warriors; not a soul of them was to be
seen on hill or plain. The gallant Sen-
egalian had left nothing behind him but
his sabre, that illustrious blade which,
in its master's story, had eclipsed all the
Andrew Ferraras of the earth. The
ground was strewn with belts, cooking
pots, knapsacks, and saddles. The heroic
cavalry of the bulwark of Christendom
had evidently been surprised, and routed
in the most complete style of fugita-
tion. But never was there so bloodless
a field; neither dying horse nor hero
lay on the scene of battle; and the reg-
iment Dela Cruz was fully entitled to
wear for its future motto, the boast re-
versed of Francis the First.

Vincenzo, enveloped in smoke, was
buckling on the sabre, which seemed
fallen to him by the laws of war, and
was in midst of a problem as to the
mode of tightening the straps of the cor-
pulent Senegalian to his own slender
figure, when he felt himself grasped be-
hind, and a dissonance of the most bar-
barous phraseology thundered in his ear,
'Ommanisab, hulaku Mahum.' The
startled boy tried to escape, but the
grasp was that of a giant. The terrible
words were repeated with the expres-
sive gesticulation of drawing a poniard
which, in the reflection of the flames,
hung like a blade of solid fire over his
head. Flight was impossible; to speak
Algerine was as impossible as to under-
stand it. The boy had no other alter-
native than the old manoeuvre of the
Italian warriors when they meet a pi-
rate at sea--throw by musket and sword,
and fall on their knees.

The Algerine had grasped him by the
curls with one hand and with the other
was balancing the dagger, as if measur-
ing where to strike--Vincenzo threw
up a last imploring glance at the mur-
derer, when he saw him give a sudden
start--the visage, black and fixed as a
bronze statue; was suddenly convulsed
--the eyes rolled as if they would start
from their sockets--the lips writhed,
and left the whole range of broad white
teeth bare. Vincenzo felt the grasp
relax, but still knelt. In another mo-
ment the dagger dropped--blood gushed
from the Algerine's mouth; he stagger-
ed, strove to steady himself on his feet
--and then, with a glare and a roar like
that of a dying tiger, bounded forwards,
and fell heavily at his length on the
ground.

Vincenzo was bewildered, and stood
gazing on the parting struggles of the
robber with a strange curiosity, when
he heard a voice crying out, in Italian,
'Is he gone? is he dead?' and another
Algerine bounded through the smoke,
and was at his side. 'Come away, boy,'
said he: 'that negro rascal will do no
more mischief in this world at least. He
was always for blood, and he has now
got enough of it.' He looked at Vin-
cenzo. 'Why, you are a handsome fel-
low, too. That son of a serpent, to
think of killing you, when you would
sell for something. So, come along. We
have made a famous night's work of it,
and now for the Goletta.'

[From the Boston Patriot.]

BURNING OF THE GASPEE.

The Gaspee lay at anchor between
the wharves of Newport and Goat-
Island; on which stood fort George,
since fort Wolcott. She was command-
ed by a little great man named Dudding-
ston, who would not suffer any merchant-
men, or coasting craft to wear colors in
his presence. The packets running be-
tween Newport and Providence, would,
occasionally, wear long pennants and
other colors, which the large men of
war winked at, as they were gay plea-
sure boats, carrying often parties on
pleasure with bands of music, and com-
monly ladies. One day, a gay packet,
with a pleasure party on board, passed
within musket shot of the anchorage of
his Majesty's schr. Gaspee, of ten ear-
riage guns and six swivels. Dudding-
ston fired a musket, and ordered them
to haul down their colors. But not re-
garding it, they fired a swivel; still dis-
obedient, they fired a cannon;--and a
second, when the packet spread all her

sails and impudently gave three cheers;
which so exasperated Captain Dudding-
ston that he slipped his cable, and crowd-
ed all sail after the packet, and now and
then yawing, would give her a gun,
which the packet returned by a cheer.

In this way the little man of war
chased the saucy packet more than 20
miles. When she came up to Patucket
point, since called Gaspee point, she ran
as near to it as possible, and then wore
a little in shore, while the Gaspee took
a straight course instead of the know-
ing-curved one pursued by the packet; and
soon found herself thump ashore at HIGH
WATER! The packet settled her topsail
and gave her three royal cheers; and
stood on quietly for Providence, which
she reached in about an hour, and told
the story to the spirited inhabitants. By
sunset two stout 8 oared boats were
equipped and armed for an attack, with a
surgeon and every thing needful and
prudent. They calculated on arriving
at the point at low water; when they
knew the Gaspee would probably be a
carcass, which was the case. They
boarded her after a short scuffle, in
which the commander of the Gaspee
was wounded in the abdomen by a pis-
tol ball, that working down to his knee
lamed him through life. By sunrise the
vessel was nearly destroyed. They
conveyed Duddingston to the nearest
house with his officers, while the com-
mon sailors seized that opportunity to
desert.

The writer of this was an eye witness
to the fore part of the affray, and can
testify to the great care that was taken
of the wounded captain after it was
over.

This act of rebellion, for it was no-
thing less, seeing Duddingston had the
King's commission in his pocket, and
bore the emblem of sovereignty at his
mast head, made a deep impression in
England. Lord North was full of it to
Mr. Quincy; but the minister palliated
rather than aggravated the affair, be-
cause it did not take place in Boston har-
bor, where they wished to concentrate
all their ire.

Some people confound the destruction
of the sloop LIBERTY with that of the
Schooner GASPEE. The former was fit-
ted out for the express purpose of hunt-
ing smugglers. She belonged to the
board of Commissioners, and was for-
merly the property of Gov. Hancock.
The writer knows more of her destruc-
tion than of that of the Gaspee. Her
commander was named Reed; and the
sloop was destroyed in the harbor of
Newport, near to the spot where the
Gaspee commonly lay at anchor.

AGRICULTURAL.

[From the New-England Farmer.]

REMARKS

On the Construction and Management of
Cattle Yards.

Vegetables, like animals, cannot thrive
or subsist without food; and upon the
quantity and quality of this depends the
health and vigor of the vegetable, as
well as of the animal. Both subsist
upon animal and vegetable matter--
both may be surfeited with excess--
both may be injured by food not adapt-
ed to their habits, their appetites, or
their digestive powers. A hog will re-
ceive no injury but great benefit, from
free access to a heap of corn or wheat,
where a horse or cow will be apt to de-
stroy themselves by excess. The goat
will thrive upon the boughs and bark
of trees, where the hog would starve.
The powerful robust maize will repay,
in the increase of its grain, for a heavy
dressing of strong dung; for which the
more delicate wheat will require you
with very little but straw. The potato
feeds ravenously, and grows luxuriantly,
upon the coarsest litter; while many of
the more tender exotics will thrive only
on food upon which fermentation has
exhausted its power. But here the ana-
logy stops. For while the food of the
one is consumed in a sound, healthy,
and generally solid state, the food of the
other, before it becomes aliment, must
undergo the process of putrefaction or
decomposition, and be reduced to a li-
quid or viscid state.

I have gone into the analogy between
animals and vegetables thus far, to im-
press upon the minds of our farmers the
importance of saving, and of applying,
the food of their vegetables with the
same care and economy that they do
the food of their animals. How scrup-
ulously careful is the good husbandman
of the produce of his farm, destined to
nourish and fatten his animals; and yet
how often careless of the food which can
alone nourish and mature his plants;
while his fields are gleamed, and his
grain, hay and roots are carefully hous-
ed, and economically dispensed to his

animals, the food of his vegetables is suffered to waste on every part of his farm. Stercoraries we have none. The urine of the stock, which constitutes a moiety of the manure of animals, is all lost. The slovenly and wasteful practice of feeding at stalks in the fields—where the sole of the grass is broken, the fodder wasted, and the dung of little effect—is still pursued. And finally, the little manure which does accumulate in the yards, is suffered to lie till it has lost full half of its fertilizing properties, or rotted the silks of the barn; when it is injudiciously applied, or the barn removed to get clear of the nuisance. Again—none but a slothful farmer will permit the flocks of his neighbors to rob his own of their food; yet he often sees, with feeble efforts to prevent it, his plants smothered by pestiferous weeds, and plundered of the food which is essential to their health and vigor. A weed consumes as much food as a useful plant.—This, to be sure, is the dark side of the picture; yet the original may be found in every town, and in almost every neighborhood.

Is it surprising that under such management, our arable grounds should grow poor, and refuse to labor its accustomed reward? Can it be considered strange, that those who thus neglect to feed their plants should feel the evil of tight purses, as well as of light crops? Constant draining or evaporation, without returning any thing, would in time exhaust the ocean of its waters. A constant cropping of the soil, without returning any thing to it, will in like manner exhaust it of its vegetable food, and gradually induce sterility.—Neither sand, clay, lime or magnesia—which are the elements of all soils—nor any combination of part or all of them, is alone capable of producing healthy plants. It is the animal and vegetable matter accumulated upon its bosom, or which art deposits there—with the auxiliary aid of these materials diffused in the atmosphere—that enables the earth to teem with vegetable life, and yield its tribute to man and beast.

I will now suggest a cheap and practicable mode of providing food for vegetables, commensurate to the means of every farmer of ordinary enterprise; and that my suggestions may not be deemed theoretical, I will add, that I practice what I preach.

The cattle yard should be located on the south side of, and adjoining the barn. Sheds, substantial stone walls, or close board fences, should be erected at least on the east and west sides, to shelter the cattle from cold winds and storms—the size proportioned to the stock to be kept in it. Excavate the centre in a concave form, placing the earth removed upon the edges or lowest sides, leaving the borders ten or twelve feet broad, from two to five feet higher than the centre.—This may be done with a plough and scraper, or shovel and handbarrow, after the ground is broken up with a plough. I used the former, and was employed a day and an half, with two hands and a team, in filling two to my mind. When the soil is not sufficiently compact to hold water, the bottom should be bedded with six or eight inches of clay, well beat down, and covered with gravel or sand. This last labor is seldom required, except where the ground is very porous. My yards are constructed on a small loam, resting on a clay subsoil. Here should be annually deposited, as they can be conveniently collected, the weeds, coarse grass, and brake of the farm; and also the pumpkin vines and potato top. The quantity of these upon a farm is very great, and are collected and brought to the yard with little trouble by the teams returning from the fields. And here also should be fed out, or strewed as litter, the hay, stalks and husks of Indian corn, pea and bean haulm, and the straw of grain not wanted in the stables. To still further augment the mass, leached ashes and swamp earth may be added to advantage. These materials will absorb the liquid of the yard, and, becoming incorporated with the excrementitious matter, double or treble the ordinary quantity of manure. During the continuance of frost, the excavation gives no inconvenience; and when the weather is soft, the borders afford ample room for the cattle. In this way the urine is saved, and the waste incident to rains, &c. prevented. The cattle should be kept constantly yarded in winter, except when let out to water, and the yard frequently replenished with dry litter. Upon this plan, from ten to twelve loads of unfertilized manure may be obtained every spring for each animal; and if the stable manure is spread over the yard, the quality of the dung will be improved, and the quantity proportionably increased. Any excess of liquid that may remain after the dung is removed in the spring, can be profitably applied to grass, grain or garden crops. It is used extensively in Flanders and in other parts of Europe.

Having explained my method of procuring and preserving the food of vegetables, I will proceed to state my practice in feeding or applying it. It is given, every spring, to such hoed crops as will do well upon coarse food, (my vegetable hogs and goats.) These are corn, potatoes, ruta baga, beans and cabbage. These consume the coarser par-

ticles of the manure which would have been lost during the summer in the yard; while the plough, harrow and hoe eradicate the weeds which springs from the seeds it scatters. The finer parts of the food are preserved in the soil, to nourish the small grains which follow. The dung is spread upon the land as evenly as possible, and immediately turned under with the plough. It is thereby better distributed for the next crop, and becomes intimately mixed and incorporated with the soil by subsequent tillage. Thus, upon the data which I feel warranted in assuming, a farmer who keeps twenty horses and neat cattle, will obtain from his yards and stables, every spring, 200 loads of manure, besides what is made in summer, and the product of his hog-sty. With this he may manure annually ten or twelve acres of corn, potatoes, &c. and manure it well. And if a proper rotation of crops is adopted, he will be able to keep in good heart, and progressively to improve, sixty acres of tillage land, so that each field shall be manured once every four or five years, on the return of the corn and potato crop.

J. BUEL.

Albany, 1826.

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the brig Trent, arrived yesterday, from Havre, the editors of the New-York Mercantile Advertiser received Paris papers of the 18th, and Havre to the 21st of June, which furnish a few additional items of intelligence.

The Greek Committee at Paris, had received intelligence that the Greeks under the command of Nicetas, entered Tripolizza on the 18th May. The efforts of Ibrahim to succor that place, were wholly unavailing, and he had returned to Patras after suffering considerable losses.

Gen. Roche has addressed to the Greek Committee at Paris the following documents: *Resolutions of the Eighth National Assembly at Epidaurus.*

"His Excellency the British Ambassador at Constantinople, is requested to treat for peace between the Ottoman Porte and the Greeks, on the following conditions, viz:—

1. No Turk shall be permitted to inhabit the Grecian Territory; nor to hold any property in Greece.

2. All the fortresses in the possession of the Turks shall be given up to the Greeks.

3. The Sultan shall have no influence on the internal organization of country, nor on the Clergy.

4. The Greeks to have a sufficient force for the safety of the interior, and a marine for the protection of its commerce.

5. That they shall be governed by the same regulations and enjoy the same rights in the Peloponnesus, the continent of Greece, the Islands of Euboea, Candia and the Archipelago, and all the provinces that have taken up arms, and that have been incorporated in the Greek government.

6. That the articles mentioned in the present act, cannot be changed by the Ambassador, nor by the Commission named by the National Assembly to correspond with the Ambassador.

7. The Greeks shall preserve their own flag.

8. They shall have the right to coin money.

9. The amount of tribute shall be fixed, and the mode of payment be annual or be in full.

10. That a truce shall be granted. And in case of the refusal of the Porte to accede to these proposals, the Commission may address themselves to any or all the powers of Europe, to ask aid and protection, and may act as they shall judge most proper for the interests of Greece.

[Here follows the names of the Commissioners appointed under the resolutions.]

Prince Ypsilanti, under date of April 24th, protests against the above act of the government. "In taking the resolution to ask the exclusive intervention of the English Ambassador to arrange the affairs of Greece, the National Assembly, (he says,) departs from its duties, and is wanting in the object of its union. It was not to annul the independence of Greece, but to consolidate and perpetuate it, that the nation confided to you its full powers. Does the fall of Missolonghi frighten you?—Confide as in the beginning of the struggle, to the well known energy and patriotism of the nation. The breast of every Greek is a second Missolonghi. Do you need resources?—Appeal to the generosity of the people—they will not be deaf. We need protection—claim it of every Christian nation; our actual situation, and theirs, guarantee us the desired aid. It is in critical junctures that great nations and true citizens show themselves. It is easy at all times to be a slave; but it is difficult to become free. To arms! if you wish peace, &c."

The *Diario di Roma* asserts that Ibrahim Pacha had left Tripolizza, with 20,000 men and a large train of artillery, to march against Napoli di Romania.

Letters from Corfu, of the 20th May, state, that the National Assembly of that country, temporarily, in a commission of eleven members, to remain in office till September next. Another Assembly of thirteen members has been appointed, called the *Commission of the Assembly*, whose business is to convolve the National Assembly at the period prescribed by law, and to execute, by external means, whatever it may consider for the welfare of the country.

According to late French papers, the National Assembly of Greece has empowered the British Ambassador at Constantinople to treat of peace with the Porte on certain conditions. These conditions, it will be seen, whilst they go to secure the internal freedom of the whole Greek population, would still leave the country a tributary State, unless the Porte should prefer accepting a large sum, once for all, as France has done from Hayti, instead of a yearly tribute. Should these terms be accepted, Greece would be placed on nearly the same footing as Moldavia, or perhaps on a little more favorable one, as the influence of the Divan would be more strictly excluded from its internal concerns, than it is in that Principality. Should they be rejected, the Assembly has directed the Commission to address all the powers of Europe and to endeavor to obtain from all or from one of them assistance and protection.

PARIS, June 20. The *Genoa Gazette* gives the following statement of the losses of the Greeks at the taking of Missolonghi—Killed

in the town, 2100; do. at the foot of the mountains, 500; men taken prisoners, 150; women and children who drowned themselves to escape the fury of the Turks, 800; women and children taken prisoners, 3400. [The body of Bishop Joseph was called whole, as a present for the Sultan. The women and young girls were distributed among the officers and privates to be disposed of as each thought proper. The palace of the Sultan at Constantinople, was decorated with trophies of human heads, and festoons of ears and noses!—Bost. States.]

The Greek Chiefs who escaped from Missolonghi have addressed the following Note to the Greek Government.—It is a spirited production, and proves how much of falsehood was mixed with the horrid accounts circulated by the Greek agents respecting the fate of the garrison of Missolonghi.—Such as their blowing themselves up in their houses, perishing, with their women and children, in their flames, &c. It appears also, that the Chiefs themselves, in their flight, did not know of the fate of their men, women and children, as it is officially stated, that, instead of their having been massacred, several thousands of them were in the possession of the Turks, and can be ransomed by the appropriation of the liberal subscriptions which have been made in Europe, and which cannot be devoted to a more humane purpose. [Bost. Cent.]

THE NOTE.

The Chiefs of the garrison of Missolonghi, to the Members of the Government.

GREETING.

The city which you confided to our defence is in the hands of the enemy; but it is transformed to a vast heap of ruins, covering many hundreds of our heroes, reposing in the midst of the bodies of their enemies. We blame no one. All the Greeks have done their duty, and from the heights of our walls we witnessed the ineffectual attempts of our fleet to save us. The God of the Christians had decided otherwise. A prey, during three days, to the ravages of that most horrible, of all calamities, famine, we took the resolution to quit the city before it would fall into the hands of our enemy. Our women and children desired to accompany us. Alas! how could we refuse to these better half of ourselves the hope of safety? We granted their request.—The last defence of the city was left to the generous patriotism of the old men, and the wounded, who were not able to accompany us in our exit.

On the 22d, at 8 o'clock at night, we opened the gates of our sacred city. We found, contrary to all expectation, that the barbarians were ready to meet us. Our surprise was extreme; and we are yet ignorant by what means the enemy became acquainted with our plan. We are confident no one of the brave garrison has sullied his glory by becoming a traitor. Many died like heroes;—the rest of us remain alive; but live only to be revenged. Although upon their guard the bayonets of the barbarians could not resist our swords. Our column, in regular order, after a horrible carnage, cut through their ranks, and we gained the mountains. The most part of our women and children fell in the conflict; but the barbarians gained nothing but their dead bodies, for not a Greek was taken alive. Arrived in the neighboring mountains we took several hours of repose, and at break of day pursued our route towards Salona, and in the course of four days arrived, to the number of 1800. Several others of our friends, who are dispersed amongst the mountains, will shortly join us.

Governors of Greece! You to whom the nation has confided the noble duty of directing her destiny, Despair not! If you have confidence in us, we shall be proud still to live, to revenge the tombs which cover the immortal Marcas, and the generous Englishman who consecrated to us his muse, his affection and his life. Missolonghi is still with us. The blood now flows in our veins, flows as it has ever flowed. Children of Greece, and of Misfortune! we remain the same men who defended liberty and our sacred rights, on the ramparts of Souli, and the desolated walls of Missolonghi. We await your orders, and we swear to execute them to the last drop of our blood.

(Signed.) NOTHIS BOTZANOS;

KITZOS TZAVELLOS;

Commandants of the garrison of Missolonghi.

Salona, 7th May, 1826.

SPAIN. By private letters from Madrid, it appears that the Royal Family were to leave Aranjuez, for the capital, on the 22d July. It is mentioned that all idea of any further expedition against South America being abandoned, the Government have placed at the disposal of the *Caisse d'Amortissement*, towards paying the coupons of the Royal Loans some funds remaining of those destined for the last expedition.

Guerilla parties are roving about the mountainous districts of Andalusia, defying the constitutional authorities. They attacked a Carthusian convent, near Xeres and compelled the monks to give them a supply of money and horses. They have likewise put one or two villages under contribution. The French take no notice of them, as they have no political views.

The misery and wretchedness prevailing throughout Spain can hardly be credited.—The promise of an abundant harvest is the only hope of relief.

HOLLAND. Dutch papers of the 20th June had reached London. It is stated in an article dated Hague, June 18, that important changes will be made in the War Department, the Chief Direction of which will be given to His Royal Highness Prince Frederic.

PARIS, (Etoile), June 19. The *Allgemeine Zeitung* states, under the head of Frontiers of Poland, that the troubles which broke out during the last month among the mutineers of the corps of Mouravieff, with whom some peasants had joined, were immediately appeased. The guilty, who appeared to have no other wish than war with Turkey, have been arrested, and delivered up to the tribunals. This event has excited more attention than it deserved.

AFRICA. Accounts from Cape Coast, dated 30th April, state, that "there is every probability of that part of the coast being involved in war. It had for some time been rumored that the Ashantees were on the move. We have now certain information that the King, with the whole of his army, has left Comassae, and is now near our frontier, but it is not known upon what quarter he meditates an attack, whether Cape Coast, Anamaboo, or Accra. Trade is, and has been for a long time, completely at a stand."

Intelligence has been received at the Colonization Society at Washington City, from Liberia to the 12th of May. The Colony was healthy and in prosperous circumstances. The government of Sierra Leone had adopted measures to put under a state of blockade three hundred miles of the coast, which would destroy the Slave trade carried on within the above jurisdiction. The emigrants from North Carolina were in health. Captains Chase and Cotterell, of the Colombian service, had been upon the coast, looking after the negro stealers. Captain Chase gave the colonists 30 stands of arms, 8 casks of gunpowder, and provisions.

A letter dated Simon's Town, Cape of Good Hope, 10th April, 1826, says:—"We are nearly starved, flour is dreadful scarce, and wheat sells for £22 per load of 10 muids. The acting Governor has rescinded the duty, and wheat is to be imported till December, at 3 per cent. ad valorem. We have had two Americans in here, which is rather extraordinary."

SUMATRA. (A correspondent has favored us with the following extract:—"Padang, Jan. 28, 1826. The Achinese are getting very daring. The English brig *Kader Buz*, was cut off by them in the Roads of Quallo Bauw, and all hands on board killed or wounded; amongst the former were the Captain and Supercargo. She was recaptured by the boats of the *Marquis de Landdown*, (not, however, till after a severe action,) and sent by her round to Calcutta, under command of her second mate; about 6000 dollars and other property have been taken out. The brig *Favorite* was wrecked, about a month back, on Sintel Point, the crew and stores saved."

Renewed Peace in India.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4. Captain SNEED from Madras, in 115 days, reports, that a Treaty of Peace was signed between the British and the Burmese, at Yandafos, (42 miles from Ava,) on the 24th February; That the prisoners had been restored; that twenty-five lak of rupees (a million and a quarter of dollars) had been paid down; that twenty-five more were to be paid in 100 days, and fifty lak more in twelve months. The provinces of Aracan, Marlaban, Yai, Margue, and Tazey were to be retained by the English. The Commissioner (probably the Interpreter) on the part of the Burmese, was Mr. PRICE, the American missionary. Mr. and Mrs. Junsos were alive and well. The Bishop of Calcutta, died near Madras, on the 4th April.

DOMESTIC.

MR. JEFFERSON'S MEMOIR, &c. We understand, that Mr. Jefferson has left behind him a Memoir of a part of his own Life and Times; he commenced its composition in the 77th year of his age, in 1820, and finished it in 1821. It goes back to the time of his grandfather, traces the progress of his own education, touches upon the causes and events of the American Revolution, gives a particular account of the Declaration of Independence; presents many interesting sketches of the condition and celebrated characters of France, while he was minister in that country;—and terminates with his acceptance of the Office of Secretary of State. He has also left behind him for publication three vols. of *Annals*, comprising various conversations and transactions, in which he was concerned, while he was Secretary of State. Besides these, he has prepared for the press, 12 or 15 vols. of correspondence, labelled with the years in which they were written. In these MS. vols. not bound, but stitched, he has carefully laid away copies of all interesting letters, as taken by the Polygraph. It is unnecessary to state, that these letters are full of interest: they are addressed to various persons, and on various subjects; and when published, will more fully display that felicity of style and grandeur of principles, for which their author was so eminently distinguished. Some of these were prior to the Revolution; and the last of the Series is his celebrated Reply to Mr. Weightman, written ten days before his death. This is laid the very last in the vol. for 1826. Some of those letters are very long—they discuss a variety of the most interesting topics; among the rest we have heard an elaborate letter of his to Col. Moore, immediately after the capture of Washington, spoken of in the highest terms.

He has also left many other MSS. among his papers: with these some Compositions labelled "Juvenilities."

All his papers are put up with a neatness and regularity, which uniformly distinguished Mr. Jefferson. It is remarkable, that he had put away, as among his most select papers, his own Will; a copy of the first draught and alterations of the Declaration of Independence and some affectionate memorials of family feeling. These three were arranged together in the same compartment.

As soon as the proper arrangements can be made, this Memoir, these *Annals*, and most of this correspondence will be laid before his country. Few men's papers can be so rich in valuable materials as those of Mr. Jefferson. His style and his sentiments contribute to lend an inestimable attraction to every subject which he handled. *Tegit nihil quod non ornari.* The public will wait impatiently for the publication, and the most distant posterity will profit by his labors. The beauties of Liberty, the real principles of the Constitution, will be found developed in the most impressive forms.

There has been no opportunity yet of recording Mr. Jefferson's Will. It was written in March last; condensed, expressive, simple and elegant. He has left all his books to the University, of which it has not already copies. He has left to his illustrious friend James Madison, his beautiful cane "of animal horn," as a memorial for his long and interrupted friendship for one, with whom he had been combined in his exertions for the good of mankind. He has left a few slaves free, making provision for their future support, and praying of the Legislature, as a last favor, (in addition to so many which he has received at their hands,) that these emancipated slaves might be permitted to remain within the Commonwealth.—*Rich. Enquirer.*

[From the Baltimore Chronicle.]

Several misconceptions are afloat, and gaining considerable currency, in relation to the state of Mr. Jefferson's affairs, and his true object in making a lottery of his property. A friend residing in this place, lately wrote a letter on the subject to Mr. Thomas J. Randolph, grandson of Mr. Jefferson. In answer, he has received the copy of one addressed to Mr. Randolph, by his grandfather, pending the discussion of the Lottery Bill before the Legislature of Virginia; and with it, permission to make of it such use as he might deem proper for correcting any erroneous impressions on the subject, that he may

find prevalent. As a prompt and easy way of clearing away all the false views of the matter which may be entertained, he has committed the letter to the columns of our paper.

MONTICELLO, Feb. 3, 1826.

My dear Jefferson,

I duly received your affectionate letter of the third, and perceive there are greater doubts than I had apprehended, whether the Legislature will indulge me in my request to them. It is part of my mortification to perceive that I had so far overvalued myself as to have counted on it with too much confidence. I see, in the failure of this hope, a deadly blast of all my peace of mind, during my remaining days. You kindly encourage me to keep up my spirits—but oppressed with disease, debility, age and embarrassed affairs, this is difficult. For myself, I should not regard a prostration of fortune. But I am overwhelmed at the prospect of the situation in which I may leave my family; my dear and beloved daughter, the cherished companion of my early life, and nurse of my age, and her children, rendered as dear to me as if my own, from having lived with them from their cradle, left in a comfortless situation, hold up to me nothing but future gloom—and I should not care were life to end with the line I am writing, were it not that I may yet be of some avail to the family. Their affectionate devotion to me makes a willingness to endure life a duty, so long as it can be of any use to them. Yourself particularly, dear Jefferson, I consider as the greatest of the God-sends which Heaven has granted to me.—Without you, what could I do under the difficulties now environing me? These have been produced in some degree by my own unskillful management, and devoting my time to the service of my country; but much also by the unfortunate fluctuations in the value of our money, and the long continued depression of farming business. But for the last, I am confident my debts might be paid, leaving me Monticello and the Bedford estate. But where there are no bidders, property however great, is no resource for the payment of debts—all may go for little or nothing.

Perhaps, however, even in this case, I may have no right to complain, as these misfortunes have been held back for my last days when few remain to me. I duly acknowledge that I have gone through a long life, with fewer circumstances of affliction than are the lot of most men. Uninterrupted health, a competence for every reasonable want, usefulness to my fellow-citizens, a good portion of their esteem, no complaint against the world, which has sufficiently honored me, and above all, a family which has blessed me by their affection, and never by their conduct given me a moment's pain. And should this my last request be granted, I may yet close with a cloudless sun and long and serene day of life. Be assured, my dear Jefferson, that I have a just sense of the part you have contributed to this, and that I bear to you my unmeasured affection.

TH: JEFFERSON.

We have learned from a source entirely to be relied on, that Mr. Jefferson left a Will, in which he gave all his property, "the legal estate and actual possession," to his grandson Thomas Jefferson Randolph, Mr. First, a gentleman who married one of his granddaughters, and a Mr. Garret, one of his neighbors, in trust for the sole use and benefit of his daughter, Mrs. Randolph, and appointed his grandson Thomas Jefferson Randolph his sole Executor. We have thought it proper to state these facts, that those generous citizens who have stepped forward to relieve that good man from his embarrassments, may know to whom to send their contributions, and to suggest to them the propriety of bestowing their donations in the same language of Mr. Jefferson's Will, viz: "to Thomas J. Randolph in trust for the sole use and benefit of Mrs. Randolph his mother," or for the benefit of Mr. Jefferson's creditors;—and Thomas J. Randolph's whole estate being as we understand pledged for the payment of his grandfather's debts, there can be no doubt of the money's being properly applied. We do not hesitate to say, that if it had pleased Divine Providence to have spared our lamented Jefferson a few months longer, he would have had the satisfaction to have seen all his debts paid by his fellow-citizens. It is no less their duty—we are sure it is no less their inclination to do it now.

The Baltimore Gazette makes the following statement upon good authority:

"Mr. Carroll first took his seat in Congress on the 18th July, 1776, when the credentials of the Delegates newly appointed by Maryland were presented. The following anecdote should not be lost:—After Mr. Carroll was introduced to the President on first taking his seat, he drew his attention to the parchment copy of the Declaration of Independence, and invited him to sign it.—Mr. Carroll replied "with great pleasure," and advanced to the table—whilst signing it, a member remarked in an undertone, "there go a few millions"—alluding to the great wealth of Mr. Carroll."

PRIZE. We regret to learn that the house and most of the furniture of the Rev. SYLVESTER BOARMAN, in New-Sharon, was consumed by fire on Saturday the 29th ult. The fire is supposed to have caught by a spark falling on the roof. It was a large and commodious two-story building. The loss is estimated at 1500 dollars. It must be a source of great affliction to the venerable Mr. Boardman to be thus turned homeless upon his friends; and we trust he will receive largely from the benevolent hands of the benevolent. We understand, he had gone to a neighboring town to preach when the accident happened, and was informed of it on Sunday morning just before he entered the pulpit; but it did not deter him from performing his duty as a faithful minister, nor disturb in the least the calm serenity of his mind. He preached three sermons on the same day.—*Hal. Ad.*

The burr mill-stone has lately been discovered in Missouri, on the Osage river, inexhaustible in quantity, and equal in quality to the best French white burr. It can be obtained of almost any size presenting a surface of from ten inches to five feet in diameter.

THE PARIS...TH Agreeably arrangement and various bled at this memorate this erated Presi Though the previous, and for this pleasant, ye interest the their respect ceased, by the long process House under sons, who al Marshal, and Company un ed to the M and singing, Strephen Em the highest remarks and Grace by the played more vor, and we the Eulogy d LINCOLN, we the ability, ther in the Suffice it to highly raised ticipated an the occasion. Ode written

All nature s To count Ascended

When, bark When pau An Angel's Did gentle

'Shed not a Beyond A crown of A wreat

'Breathe not From ex 'They swell 'In over

'Then grate 'That the 'To Gun s 'And mil

OUR NORTH

It has long dispute between Commissioners should separat The difficulty, the uncertainty Croix, intended the beginning lantic Ocean, certainly a pai that the Fro wherever they session of a u nearly three tri Fuddy and Pa But the one s by the treaty v agreed upon; present, as to to begin, on have supposed been the bou called St. Croix, the western li The other a is, as to the pl Atlantic north ern boundary e take a southw words, where cient Nova Sc point, from wh rum, which sh sion between t British pretend ond? intended the treaty, be mountainous c in the whole t river or gulph struction is o missioners—an plety and for tention as the consideration 'These high lan cated in that which are fou rivers which and north into we say, should tween the tw ted, and it app a reasonable d scription given treaty, then t northern bound important. T little variation boundary line at Mrs Hill, should lose a Hampshire. It was said, ch would like by permitting rains, north ever the divi distance, on an am, that th to be set of

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1826.

Agreeably to the previous notice and arrangements, the inhabitants of this and various neighboring towns, assembled at this place on Tuesday to commemorate the deaths of our late venerated Presidents ADAMS and JEFFERSON. Though the weather for several days previous, and on the morning appointed for this event was stormy and unpleasant, yet the citizens testified the interest they felt on the occasion and their respect for the memory of the deceased, by a numerous assemblage. A long procession moved from the Court-House under the direction of Col. Parsons, who ably performed the duties of Marshal, and escorted by the Paris Rifle Company under Capt. TUNNS, proceeded to the Meeting-house. The music and singing, got up for the occasion by STEPHEN EMERY, Esq. was deserving of the highest praise. The preliminary remarks and addresses to the throne of Grace by the Rev. JAMES HOOPER, displayed more than usual ability and fervor, and were highly appropriate. Of the Eulogy delivered by the Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN, we have not the time, if we had the ability, to speak as it deserves, either in the way of analysis or criticism. Suffice it to say, that it was all that highly raised expectation could have anticipated and worthy of the man and the occasion. The following original Ode written by S. EMERY, Esq. was sung:

Tune—"SWANWICK."

I.
All nature smil'd; the morning came,
To countless freemen dear;
And freemen's shouts of patriot names
Ascended loud and clear.

II.
When, hark! along Columbia's plains
When paus'd the cannon's roar,
An Angel's voice, in mildest strains,
Did gentle accents pour:

III.
'Shed not a tear—your Patriots fled,
'Beyond your mortal sight;
'A crown of glory binds each head,
'A wreath of heavenly light.

IV.
'Breathe not a sigh—your Sages rest
'From earth's laborious strife;
'They swell the accents of the blest
'In everlasting life.

V.
'Then grateful lift your eyes to Heaven,
'That they were lent so long;
'To God sublimest notes be given,
'And millions join the song.'

OUR NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

It has long been known, that there was a dispute between the British and American Commissioners as to the proper line which should separate Maine from New-Brunswick. The difficulty, in the first place, arose from the uncertainty which was the true river St. Croix, intended in a former treaty, which is the beginning of the division line on the Atlantic Ocean, or the Bay of Fundy, which is certainly a part of the Atlantic. It is a fact, that the French generally erected a cross wherever they made discoveries or took possession of a new territory. There were formerly three rivers emptying into the bay of Fundy and Passamaquoddy, called St. Croix. But the one supposed to have been intended by the treaty with England in 1763, has been agreed upon; so that there is no dispute, at present, as to the place where the division is to begin, on the Atlantic; and yet many have supposed that St. John's should have been the boundary; for this was formerly called St. Croix, and was also considered as the western limits of Nova Scotia.

The other and principal disagreement now is, as to the place or the distance from the Atlantic northward, to which our northeastern boundary extends, and whence it should take a southwestern course; or, in other words, where is the northwest angle of ancient Nova Scotia, or the extreme northern point, from which the course of the line is to run, which should be the northwestern division between the U. States and Canada. The British pretend that *Mars Hill* is the "high land" intended, or most clearly intimated by the treaty, because at this place is the first mountainous country, and as elevated as any in the whole tract from the Atlantic to the river or gulph of St. Lawrence. This construction is opposed by the American Commissioners—and, we think, with great propriety and force. For tho' the "high lands," between the Atlantic and St. Lawrence, are mentioned as the bounds, there is a further consideration to be taken into the account. These high lands are described as being located in that part of Maine where or near which are found the sources of the different rivers which run south into the Atlantic, and north into the St. Lawrence. Here, then, we say, should be fixed the dividing line between the two countries. If this be admitted, and it appears to us most evident that is a reasonable construction of the whole description given of the bounds in the former treaty, then the particular spot, where our northern boundary should begin, is not very important. The subject will admit but of little variation. But if the northwestern boundary line of Maine were to commence at Mars Hill, where the British wish it, we should lose a tract of land as large as New-Hampshire.

It was said, some time since, that the British would like a compromise, or an exchange; by permitting us to run from the head of St. Croix, northeast, to St. John's, having that river the dividing line, northerly a certain distance, and allowing them an equivalent, at the northern part of the land which we claim, that they might have a more direct route to their own land, from their settlements in St. John's to Quebec. The dispute will, no doubt, be soon finally and amicably adjusted.

THE CREEK INDIANS. A friend of the *Washington Telegraph*, which is rather suspicious authority, however, writes as follows:—"I understand that there is great dissatisfaction among the Indians; that the Little Prince has his life guard to attend him; and that Chilly McIntosh, in consequence of information which he received on his arrival in Georgia, will not return to the nation until the arrival of Col. Brearley."

COUNTERFEIT HALF DOLLARS. The Norfolk Beacon, cautions its readers against the receipt of counterfeit (eagle) half dollars. They are said to be well executed, but are not much heavier than genuine quarters, and the edge is entirely smooth, a circumstance which is not readily observed by persons off their guard.

An enormous cannon, from the arsenal at Delft, was conveyed on the 13th from the Hague to Scherpeningen. It will be used in cases of shipwreck, to project over stranded vessels' bombs, with ropes fastened to them, by means of which the crews may reach the shore.

Communications.

THE PLOUGH-JOGGER'S ADVICE.

Brother Farmers! I hope we shall all turn out, and "go to lection" this year; our Fathers left their Ploughs, their Scythes and Sickles, to expose their lives and fortunes in the cause of National Independence, and personal liberty; and if we now neglect to vindicate and preserve those inestimable blessings, we shall both disgrace our Ancestors and abuse our Posterity. It is not enough that our Fathers have left us the best Constitution of Government in the world, and that we have filled all its Offices with capable and faithful Men; it will still require our utmost care and vigilance to preserve this palladium of our rights, from the artifice and ambition of political adventurers. I believe we have many more Quacks in politics than in physic; and that it is as necessary to guard the body-politic from the attacks of the former, as it is to defend our own bodies from the annoyance of the latter; for if we credulously surrender the reins of Government into the hands of every conceited Demagogue, who is sighing like Absalom, to be "made ruler in the land," we shall eventually find the State reduced to the condition of the unfortunate man, who, though in perfect health, was persuaded by the importunities of an itinerant Empiric, to take some of his wonderful "health preserving specific," to preserve him from the attacks of future disease. The medicine, however, had an unfavorable operation; the quack was called back, and prescribed, again, but the Patient died:—not, however, till he had dictated the following Epitaph, to be inscribed upon his tomb:

"I was well, but I wanted to be better, so I took physic and died."

JONATHAN.

CELEBRATION

at Matanawcook, July 4, 1826.

The inhabitants assembled, after they came to order, received an Oration from STEPHEN CHASE, Esq. After dinner and the cloth removed, the following Toasts were drank and applauded by the company:

1. *This day—1776.* An Infant Nation struggling for existence, liable to be devoured by the raging lion of Britain—1826 the Lion of Britain nor the Bear of Russia, does not insult the soaring Eagle of America.
2. *The indigators, supporters and heroes of the American Revolution—*Honor and support are their due from America. They have the praise of Nations.
3. *John Adams—*The great and seignior Statesman of America—The friend and companion of Washington, Hancock and Jefferson—Let his services be remembered by the present and future generations.
4. *Thomas Jefferson—*The Philosopher of America—His life devoted to the service of his country—His property expended for the benefit of others—Let him be pronounced as wise as Solomon, liberal as Job, greater than Alexander and richer than Croesus.
5. *The Greek Nation—*Let Athens revive, Sparta and Thebes rise, and Byzantium be theirs again—May their Statesmen, Philosophers and Poets be known again for the use and admiration of the world.
6. *The President of the United States—*Great in talents, deep in diplomatic skill—May he guide the American Bark safe through all the storms of Foreign Nations.
7. *The Senate of the United States—*"Their anger it was fierce, Their wrath it was cruel, Let them be divided in Jacob, And scattered in Israel."
8. *The Congress of Panama—*May they unite the American Governments—divide the Continent, and join the Oceanus.
9. *State of Maine rising in the East—*May all her concerns be managed equal to the advantages she possesses.
10. *Party Spirit—*The son of prejudice and destroyer of Republics—it now lies dormant—Let the foul monster never rise again.
11. *The Governor of Maine—*A star in the East—no cloud has obstructed its shining—It is about to disappear from our view—May it reappear in our political horizon, that its usefulness may not be lost.
12. *Matanawcook Settlement—*Here is a rich soil, a mild climate and a good society—Welcome here men of wisdom, the industrious mechanic and cultivator—May the indolent, the knaves and fools keep off.
13. *The Females of America—*Let them feed their children with fruit from the Tree of Liberty.

Constantinople.

Nominations.

ELECTION, SEPT. 11, 1826.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. ENOCH LINCOLN.

Sensors for York County.

(Three to be chosen.)

HON. JOSEPH PRIME,
HON. GEORGE SCAMMAN,
HON. NATHAN ELDEN,
HON. MARK DENNETT,
MOSES SWEAT, Esq.,
ISAAC EMERY, Esq.

Representative to Congress.

HON. WILLIAM BURLING.

Sensors for Hancock County.

(Two to be chosen.)

HON. JOHN S. KIMBALL,
JOSHUA W. HATHAWAY, Esq.,
HON. SAMUEL M. POND.

Representative to Congress.

HON. JEREMIAH O'BRIEN,
JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, Esq.,
RALPH C. JOHNSON, Esq.

Sensors for Lincoln County.

(Four to be chosen.)

HON. JOSIAH STEBBINS,
PAYN ELLWELL, Esq.,
ISAAC G. REED, Esq.,
JOHN WINTER, Esq.,
HON. STEPHEN PARSONS,
SYMS GARDNER,
JOHN DOLE, Esq.

Sensors for Cumberland County.

(Three to be chosen.)

HON. ROBERT P. DUNLAP,
HON. JAMES C. CHURCHILL,
HON. JOSIAH DURN, Jr.

Representative to Congress.

HON. JOHN ANDERSON.

Oxford Convention.

At a Convention of Republicans from Oxford Congressional District, represented by 38 delegates from 34 towns, and the Oxford Senatorial District, represented by 28 delegates, from 26 towns, holden at Paris Court House, on the 15th inst. ALANSON MELLE, Esq. of Paris, was chosen Chairman, and JAIROS S. KEITH, Esq. of Hebron, Secretary.

Voted, That this Convention proceed to ballot for a Candidate for Representative from Oxford District, to the next Session of Congress, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN.

First ballot—no choice.

2d ballot, whole number of votes 38.

LEVI WHITMAN, Esq. had 20 votes.

Hon. JAMES W. RIPLEY, had 18 votes.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for a Candidate for Representative to the next Congressional Term of Congress. Whole number of votes 38.

Hon. JAMES W. RIPLEY had 20 votes, LEVI WHITMAN, Esq. had 18 votes.

The Delegates from the County of Oxford then proceeded to ballot for two Candidates to represent this County in the Senate of this State, the ensuing political year.

REUEL WASHBURN, Esq. and JOHN GROVER, Esq. were chosen at the first ballot.

Resolved unanimously, That this Convention approve of the nomination of the Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN,

for Governor; and that they will use all honorable means to secure his election.

Voted, That the proceedings of this Convention, together with this resolve, be published in the Oxford Observer and Eastern Argus.

ALANSON MELLE, Chairman.
JAIROS S. KEITH, Secretary.
August 15, 1826.

Married.

In Waterford, Mr. William W. Stone to Miss Susan Hamlin.

Died.

In Waterford, Mr. Ezra Atherton.
In Augusta, Mr. William T. Clark, aged 22.

In Gardiner, Mrs. Lavina, wife of Rev. Thomas Adams, of Vassalborough, aged 23.
In New-Boston, (N. H.) Mr. Josiah Warren, aged 81—the last living of a family of eight children, whose ages were 81, 80, 77, 76, 84, 81, 72, and 82.

In the gaol, at Haverhill, (N. H.) where he was confined for a debt of \$12, Mr. Noah Buzzell, aged 70; he was a revolutionary soldier, and fought at the battle of Bunker Hill.

In Newton, on Tuesday the 25th ult. Mrs. Sarah, relict of Gen. Wm. Hull, aged 67.
In Millbury, on the 18th inst. Miss Nancy Trask Waters, second daughter of Deacon Jonathan Waters, aged 19—"That life is long, which answers life's great end."

In Kentucky, Hon. ISAAC SHELLEY, formerly Governor of that State, a revolutionary soldier, and a thoroughly honest man.

VASSALBOROUGH BANK.

August 8, 1826.

HAVING understood that reports have been circulated against the credit of this Bank, we take the earliest opportunity to assure the public that they are entirely groundless, the Bills will continue to be paid in Boston money, or specie at par, and we earnestly hope that no holder of these Bills will make the least sacrifice, as the Bank is amply able to pay every Dollar at sight. In a few days so soon as we shall find time, the report of the Bank Committee will be noticed, and the public satisfied that the business of this Bank has been judiciously, honestly, and faithfully managed.

By order of the Board of Directors.
A. LEONARD, President.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is in the possession of the art of curing *Stammering* and other impediments of speech.—He has opened a school in FRYEBURG VILLAGE, MAINE, for the cure of those distressing difficulties.—His school will continue three weeks from the 10th of August, current—after which he will be absent. As no one except the subscriber in this State, possesses the above secret, all who labor under the above complaints, and are desirous of having them removed, must call at his Rooms in Fryeburg before the first day of September next—after which time he will make a tour to the Eastern part of the State.—No fee will be required, where a cure is not performed.

REUEL BARROWS.
Fryeburg, August 8, 1826. *110

KENNEBEC BILLS.

THE subscriber will take BILLS on the Kennebec Bank, at a discount.
Also—BILLS on the Vassalborough Bank, at par, for Debts or Goods, if offered immediately.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Aug. 17.

NOTICE

IS hereby given to all persons indebted to MORSE & HALL, by Note or Account, of more than Eight Months standing, are requested to make payment to them previous to the first of November next, or they will be left with an Attorney for collection.
Paris, Aug. 11, 1826. 111

A New Supply of Rutter's and Pomeroy's METALLIC RAZOR STRAPS just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.
Aug. 17.

Collector's Notice.....Porter.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Proprietors of the Lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Porter, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the Bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said town of Porter, for the year 1826, in the respective sums following, viz:

	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.	Deficient.	Sum Total.
A	16	100	250	3 75	6 43	10 23
Do	17	100	100	1 50		1 50
Do	18	100	100	1 50		1 50
Do	19	100	100	1 50	3 24	4 74
Do	20	20	25	37		37
B	9	40	50	75	1 62	2 37
C	12	15	30	45		45
Do	17	50	63	81	1 62	2 45
Do	18	100	150	2 25	3 24	5 49
Do	19	100	150	2 25	3 24	5 49
D	17	67	120	1 50	2 43	3 93
E	18				4 86	4 86
Do	18	100	200	3 00	4 86	7 86
Do	17	100	100	1 50		1 50
F	8	140	170	2 62	4 53	7 15
G	13	125	175	2 62	4 86	7 48
Do	6	170	200	3 00	5 67	8 67
Do	5	170	200	3 00		3 00
Do	4	225	300	4 50		4 50
Do	3	230	310	4 85		4 85
Do	2	117	150	2 25	3 78	6 03
Do	11				8 10	8 10
Do	12				1 94	1 94
F	4				5 67	5 67
Do	3				5 67	5 67

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, on MONDAY the fourth day of December next, at the Dwelling House of the subscriber, in said town of Porter, so much of the said Lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes, and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

JORDAN STACY, Collector as aforesaid.
Porter, August 9, 1826. 111

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Oxford Bank, whose demands have become due, are now informed that they must be paid without the least possible delay.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Aug. 17.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber, about two months since,
A two-year old HEIFER,
of a dark brindle color.—The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.
WILLIAM BENT, Jr.
Paris, Aug. 10. 111

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.....July 18th, 1826.
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder, at the dwelling-house of Widow JANE COFFIN, Inholder in Porter, on SATURDAY the sixteenth day of SEPTEMBER next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Dr. AARON PORTER has of redeeming the following described mortgaged Real Estate, lying in said Porter, bounded on the East by Hiram line; North by No. 7, on G range; West by No. 8, on F range; South by No. 9, on said G range; estimated to contain one hundred acres, more or less.
JORDAN STACY, Dep. Sheriff. 110

State of Maine.

IN SENATE, FEBRUARY 22, 1826.
The following Bill, entitled "An additional Act regulating the Herring Fishery," having been read twice, and the House concurring, was referred, to the next Legislature and ordered to be published in the several Newspapers, which publish the laws of the State three weeks successively, the last publication to be ninety days previous to the first Wednesday of January next.
Attest, NATHANIEL LOW, Sec'y.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.

An additional Act regulating the Herring Fishery.
Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That the first, second, third and sixth sections of an Act to regulate the Herring Fishery—passed March nineteenth, eighteen hundred and twenty-one—and an Act additional to the same Act, passed February twelfth, eighteen hundred and twenty-four, be and the same hereby be repealed.
111

AUCTION BARGAINS!

G. C. LYFORD,
(At No. 6, Boyd's Buildings, Middle-street.)
HAS purchased at the late Sheriff's Sales in this town, a large lot of
PRIME GOODS,
which he is selling (at unusually low prices.)

—AMONG THE NEW GOODS ARE—
1000 yards LIGHT CALICOES from 12 1-2 cts. to 25 cts.
1000 yards LIGHT CALICOES from 20 cts. to 37 1-2 cts.
850 yards DARK CALICOES from 15 cts. to 25 cts.
3-4 Red Raw Silk MANTLES from \$4 to \$4 50.
4-4 Red Raw Silk MANTLES from \$5 to \$6.
6-4 White Raw Silk MANTLES from \$4 to \$5.
1000 yds. SEA ISLAND SHIRTINGS from 17 cts. to 20 cts.
Ladies' Slate, White and Black WORSTED HOSE.—Plain and figured BOMBAZETTES, RATTINETTES, FLANNELS.—BOBBINETT.—Footings & Thread LACES, &c. &c.
—ALSO—
A Prime Lot of BROADCLOTHS and CASSIMERES, at prices lower than ever before offered in this town.
Portland, Aug. 8, 1826. Bw 110

ASA BARTON, AGENT.

HAS just received and offers for sale—
Young Hyson Tea at \$1—Souchong at 62 1-2 cts.—Coffee at 20 cts.—Tobacco at 20 cts. per pound.—Raisins—Spices—Pepper—Ginger—Copper—Alum—Blue Vitriol—Starch, &c.—all which are of the first quality.
Also—Sheetings at 1s.—Shirtings at 12 1-2 cts. per yard—Satinettes—Checks—Stripes—Yarns—Threads, &c.
Likewise—A good assortment of Calicoes; Cambrics; Muslins; Laces; Edgings; Insertings; Frills; Ruffs; Pipeings; Cords; Braids; Gimps; Ribbons; Mantles; Shawls; Craple Dresses, &c.—(to be sold Cheap.)
Aug. 10.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, about to alter his line of business, requests all those who are indebted to him, either by Note or Account, to make immediate payment, as he is determined to collect what is due him without delay.
HENRY R. PARSONS.
Paris, July 27, 1826. 6w 108

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

JOHN HERRING, Administrator on the estate of SAMUEL HASKELL, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. 111

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

JOSIAH SHAW, Administrator on the estate of DANIEL BARKER, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. 111

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

SAMUEL SCRIBNER, Administrator on the estate of COLMAN P. WATSON, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased; and also his private account against said estate:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. 111

OXFORD, ss.....On the sixteenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

JESSE STONE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL ATWOOD, late of Livermore, deceased, intends to present his third account of Administration of the estate of said deceased, at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore on the fourteenth day of September next:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore, in said County, on the fourteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

THE BOWER.

From the New-York Evening Post.
THE BIRTH OF ENVY.

Envy was early born. Some say
She ne'er was known, till that sad day
When the first murderer, in the flood
Of frantic passion, shed the blood
Of his own brother—the bright fire
From whose pure altar seem'd to aspire
To reach the Heav'n's, while yet dark Cain's
Unblest, a smoking pile remains.

Some sooner trace her power, and say
'Twas envy first led Eve astray;
Unkind are these to mar the face
Of lovely woman with the trace
Of dark passion—born of Hell,
And given to Earth, like magic spell
To draw its circle round the heart,
And bid each virtue thence depart.

But earlier still (so says the poet*)
The firmament began to show it;
And Pride, and Envy, both bore sway,
Before Creation's seventh day:
For on the fourth, the stars of night
First shone in Heav'n with feeble light;
And proud of their pale beams, each thought
Its image was the brightest caught
By Ocean's mirror, whose still wave
Reflects beneath the light they gave.

But, when with train of glory bright,
A comet first appear'd in sight,
And homage claim'd, as king of night,
By virtue of superior light,
Those little courtier stars became
Sicken'd with envy of his flame;
So bright it seem'd, and theirs so small,
They doubted if they shone at all.

But, ere from chaos Earth was raised,
The torch of Envy fiercely blaz'd
In Heav'n itself; The arch fiend there
Scattered its lurid light afar;
And when from that bless'd state he fell,
He bore it still unquench'd to Hell,
And scarce the earth, with verdure clad,
And ocean's thousand isles were glad,
And "morning stars together sang,"
And Heaven's high arch with praises rang,
For that last work, and greatest—man,
Ere the dark fiend again began
His abject hate, and, in the world,
Rebellion's standard wide unfurl'd.

Then, midst the train of passions, came
Pale Envy, with her torch of flame;
And, oh! where'er that demon's light
Shone on the earth, a sudden blight
Came on its fairest fruits and flowers,
And Nature shrunk before the power
Sent forth of Hell; and the first blow
They struck "brought death and all our woe."

T. K. S.
* See the beautiful fable of the Moon and
Stars, in the first volume of "Prose, by a
Poet."

[From a Poem called "Graustein."]
WOMAN.

O Woman! woman! how portray thy fea-
tures,
Thou lovely mischief!—Gentlest of God's
creatures,
And worst of furies; flower of Paradise,
And rank foul weed, with deadliest poison
fraught;
Top of all virtue, extract of all vice;
Above all values, yet so cheaply bought;
Source of all good, and fountain of all evil;
Man's heaven and hell, his angel and his de-
vil;

God's favorite, and God's abomination,
Our curse and blessing, saviour and damna-
tion;
The rock on which man's shipwrecked hopes
are lost,
The haven where his bark in peace repos-
es,
The sea of troubles where his soul is toss'd,
The spirit that o'er his life a calm diffuses;
Earth's deepest stain, creation's brightest
spot,
Tell me, what art thou, and what art thou
not?

It grieves me, ladies, to the heart to say
Things harsh as these, but 'tis a covert way
To flatter you, for still the Muses deal
In fiction, so I pray you take the good—
(Which is all true) and cast away the ill,
As nonsense, slander, by mere malice
brev'd;
False as the despot's oaths, the devil's wiles,
The statesman's statement, and the courtier's
smiles.

THE OLIO.

[From Reynolds' Memoirs.]

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE.

"After dinner, my brother, 'but with
the Tuscan grape, and high in blood,'
accompanied his host to his box at the
opera. For a short time the dancing of
Bacelli solely engaged Richard's atten-
tion; but it was suddenly withdrawn, by
something in the adjoining box far more
attractive. This something was an ex-
tremely handsome woman, the wife of
Sir Charles—a baronet of fashion and
fortune. At her Richard gazed, and
glanced, and sighed so deeply, that he
rendered himself not only ridiculously
conspicuous to the object of his idolatry,
but to her whole party; among which
was rather a rare character at the opera—a
loving, jealous husband.

The Ballet being concluded, the
lady and her friends left the box, fol-
lowed at a respectful distance by the en-
amoured, tipsy Richard. They entered
the hall, the carriage was announced,
and he was on the point of losing his
fair innamorata, when the violent pres-
sure of the crowd momentarily separated
her from her party. Seizing the golden
opportunity, Richard gallantly
advanced, and triumphantly handed her
into the carriage; when forgetful of
his usual good taste and good manners,
he placed his foot upon the step with
the intention of accompanying her.

At this unlucky moment the 'green-
eyed monster,' the furious husband, dart-

ed forward and grasped his arm; high
words ensued, and cards were exchang-
ed, Richard putting into his pocket that
of Sir Charles—Lower Grosvenor-
street, and the husband putting into his pocket
that of Mr. Richard Reynolds, John-
st. Adelphi. After this preamble to an-
other exchange, I mean, to that of shots,
Sir Charles—instead of getting into
the carriage, proceeded towards White's
in a fit of spleen, leaving his wife to re-
turn alone.

The disappointed Richard, in the in-
terim, also, attempted to bend his way
homewards, but from the increasing ef-
fects of the wine, he lost all recollec-
tion. After wandering for some time in
St. James' square, he at length, com-
pletely confused and exhausted, seated
himself under a portico, and instantly
fell asleep. In this condition, a watch-
man discovered him, and after several
vain attempts to awaken him, committed
him to the guardianship of the chairmen
of an empty sedan that was passing at
the moment. Into this, with some diffi-
culty, they placed their torpid load, and
were preparing to depart, when one of
the chairmen cried to the watchman,
"Paddy, Paddy, who is he, and where
is the direction, post?"

"True, Phalim," added his brother
in portage, "at this rate we may come
out with him at the world's end, and be
not a jot richer or wiser."
"Faith he is no acquaintance of mine,
honies," replied the watchman; "but if
on searching him I find nothing of the
gentleman about him, by the powers, I'll
coolly house him with the constable of
the night."

The search commenced—no letter—
no memorandum—poor Richard was in
a dreadful peril, when a solitary card
was discovered, and by the light of his
lantern read aloud, Sir Charles—
Lower Grosvenor-street." This was
the passport, and away they trotted,
much gratified by so sufficient and satis-
factory a direction.

Arriving at the above-mentioned
street at one o'clock in the morning, with
the supposed Baronet, (and drawn blinds,
to prevent an exposition of his humili-
ating situation,) the chairmen knocked
and a servant appeared. On their in-
quiry whether that was the house of
Sir Charles—, and receiving an an-
swer in the affirmative, the chair was
conveyed into the hall. The Paddies
explained to the servant, how and where
they had found his master, and showed
his card.

As this was an unusual occurrence, the
servant alarmed, feared to disturb the
Baronet till he had received the instruc-
tions of her Ladyship; who having
awaited the return of her husband a
considerable time, had at length retired
to her room. The servant therefore
sent one of her women to inform her
of his master's arrival, and then, with
the assistance of the chairmen remov-
ed the chair into the library, when they
themselves were sent below to wait for
further orders.

The minor performers having left the
stage, the principal now remained solus.
My brother having awakened and raised
the lid of the chair, and finding himself
housed, at first, naturally thought some
kind person had conducted him home—
but great were both his surprise and
alarm, when he discovered that he was
in a strange house.

Eager for explanation, he was pro-
ceeding to ring the bell, when he heard
a loud knocking at the street door, and
at the same instant the loved cause of
his pursuit, the identical fair one of the
Opera, rushed into the room. Breath-
less with joy and astonishment, he stood
motionless when the Baronet's wife
deceived by the imperfect light of a
single wax taper, and half blinded by
agitation, rushed into her supposed hus-
band's arms, who "nothing loth," was
about to return her embrace, when lo!
the real husband entered and stood agast.
Rage deprived him of utterance; his
wife confounded by her error, seized
her husband's hand, and wept in silent
entreaty; while Richard, completely so-
bered, explained and apologized.

By degrees the Baronet yielded to the
navette of my brother's account, his
own reflections, and the corroborating
testimony of the chairmen; when sud-
denly his passion again broke forth, and
he exclaimed, "This is not the only
provocation I have received of you.
Do you not know a Captain Smith, sir?"
"I have heard," replied my brother, "of
such a man this evening for the—"
"Hear me, then, sir?" interrupted
the impetuous Baronet: "passing up St.
James-street, not half an hour ago, and
assisting in emancipating this Captain
Smith from a ring of pickpockets, he
would not leave me till he was inform-
ed where he was to call to return his
thanks. I gave him my own address as
I thought, but unluckily it proved to be
your card.—He had no sooner glanced
his eye over it, than he cried, 'I have
found you at last!' and was proceeding
to use the most intemperate language,
when fortunately for both parties, a
friend explained to him his error; oth-
erwise, sir, there I should have been as
much indebted to Mr. Richard Reynolds
for the loan of his name and character,
as I am here for the unexpected pleas-
ure of his company."

To conclude, it was at length deter-
mined to postpone all further discussion
till the morrow; Richard pledging his

honor that the Baronet should then, one
way or the other have satisfaction. My
brother kept his word, for having gone
to Bedford, and learnt from Captain
Smith, himself, that another Mr. Rich-
ard Reynolds had been his traducer, he
and the Captain proceeded together to
Grosvenor-street; where, instead of the
anticipated exchange of shots, they ex-
changed apologies, and there the matter
amicably terminated.

ANECDOTE OF ARCH-BISHOP CARROLL.

One of the editors recollects, that
when comparatively a child, he was in-
vited to dine at Boston, with a living
friend. After being seated awhile, lis-
tening to the conversation of men whose
age and piety almost led him to an ad-
oration, a young clergyman entered, and
seeing the venerable Arch-Bishop Car-
roll, of the Catholic Church, Bishop
Parker, of the Protestant Episcopal
Church, Dr. Elliot, of the Presbyterian,
and Dr. Stillman, of the Baptist, sitting
on the sofa, lifted up his hands, and ex-
claimed, "can it be possible that I find
the heads of four denominations sitting
together." The Arch-Bishop instantly
answered, "Why should we not sit on
the same seat here? We intend to be
Christians, and I believe good ones. I
trust we shall occupy the same seat in
Heaven." How valuable would it be to
society, if all men, of whatever reli-
gion, had the same charitable feelings.
The earth would again approach nearer
its primitive paradise.

Coram's Champion.

The above reminds us of the remark
of Ganganelli. A citizen of Boston, was
visiting Rome while that celebrated
character filled the papal chair; the
Pope inquired if good Dr. Sewall was
living; and if he still prayed for the
downfall of Antichrist. The gentleman
replied that he understood he did—and
added, that Dr. Sewall was a very sin-
cere and pious Christian. "Oh, no
doubt," said Ganganelli, "I expect to
meet him in Heaven." Bos. Gaz.

TOWNING ANECDOTE.

The following touching anecdote,
which Madame de Genlis recounts in
the eighth volume of her Memoirs, is
not to be matched:—"In speaking of
noble actions and character, I must here
make mention of an instance which was
lately recounted to me.—There lives
an old peasant woman near Paris, who
has an orphan granddaughter, sixteen
years of age, with whom she is passionately
fond of; but as, in such a condition of
life, sensibility is very commonly joined
to brutality and violence, the affection
of the old woman for the young girl
does not prevent her from frequently
beating her with rudeness and severity,
a treatment which the poor girl has
constantly supported with unalterable
mildness, and without a single complaint.
One day, when the old woman, yielding
as usual to her fury, beat the young
peasant girl with great cruelty and for
a long time, the latter all at once began
to weep bitterly. On this her grand-
mother ceased and cried out: "Ah! this
is something new; you never used to
cry when I beat you, and why do you
do so now?" "Alas!" cried the angelic
girl, "I cry because you don't hurt
me now; and I see by that sign that
your strength is going." I hope that an
answer like this has disarmed forever
the irritable grandmother."

A POFF DRIVER. An itinerant pedler,
wishing to recommend his razors to the
gaping crowd, thus addressed them: "Gen-
tlemen, the razors I hold in my hand were made
in a cave by the light of a diamond, in the
famous province of Andalusia. They cut as
quick as thought, and are as bright as the
morning star. A word or two more, and I
am certain you will buy them: Lay them
under your head at night, and you will find
yourself clean shaved when you awake in
the morning."

EPITAPH.

The following curious inscription was ob-
served on a grave-stone recently placed in
Doncaster church-yard:—
"These two youths were by misfortune sur-
rounded,
One died of his wounds, and the other was
drowned."

Another of a similar character is inscribed
on a tomb-stone at Martha's Vineyard:—
"John and Lydia,
That lovely pair!
A Whale kill'd him,
And she lies here." [R. I. Gaz.

WOOL CARDING

CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform
the Public, that he has taken the
FILLING MILL and CARDING MA-
CHINES, owned by Col. H. R. PARSONS, at
the South Village in Paris, where he intends
carrying on
CARDING WOOL & DRESSING CLOTH
with neatness and despatch.
A liberal Credit will be given, and all
kinds of Country Produce, Wool, or Woollen
Cloths will be taken in payment, and upon
as good terms as can be done in the country.
He flatters himself that by the engagement
of experienced workmen, and having follow-
ed the business himself for 9 years, he shall
be entitled to a share of public patronage.

Also—Wants to purchase from One to
Two Thousand Yards of FLANNEL CLOTH,
made of common Wool, spun from 4 to 5
skeins to the pound, well made for Felling—
for which Cash will be paid.

DANIEL PARSONS,
Paris, July, 1826. 6w 107

THE DRAWING of Class No. 8, CUM-
BERLAND & OXFORD CANAL
LOTTERY will take place at the Town Hall
in Portland, on Wednesday, Sept. 12th, at 5
o'clock, P. M.

P. VARNUM, } Managers.
N. MITCHELL, }
Portland, Aug. 1, 1826.

The following is the list of the drawing of
the first Class in the Sullivan Bridge Lottery,
which took place on the 3d instant:

1st Drawn No. 12,575	is	\$2,000
2d " " 2,908	"	1,500
3d " " 11,455	"	1,000
4th " " 10,751	"	800
5th " " 9,247	"	800
6th " " 8,401	"	700
7th " " 3,885	"	600
8th " " 4,943	"	500
9th " " 6,375	"	500
10th " " 7,021	"	400
11th " " 5,040	"	300
12th " " 1,626	"	200

All the tickets ending with 575 (being the
three last figures of the capital) are each
prizes of \$100.

All the tickets ending with 908 and 455
(being the three last figures of the \$1,500 and
\$1,000 prizes) each \$50.

All the tickets ending with 51 (10,751 being
the fourth drawn) are each prizes of \$20.
The highest Prize having been drawn to
21,575, in the third division, all the tickets
from No. 9000 to 12,999, inclusive, are prizes
of \$1.

Persons who have Prize tickets signed
by ELIAS SHAW, are informed that the Cash is
ready at the Oxford Bookstore; or, what is
better, Tickets in the Eighth Class of the
Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery, which
draws on the 12th day of September next.
Highest prize \$10,000; others of 5000, 1000s,
500s, 200s, 100s, 50s, &c. Now is the time
to secure your chances in Wholes or Parts.
Paris, Aug. 10.

Extensive Sale of Real Estate AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, in Port-
land, at the Hotel of C. C. Mitchell,
without reserve, on the twentieth day of Sep-
tember next, at eleven o'clock, A. M. a
Township of Land originally granted to the
Agricultural Society of Massachusetts by a
Resolve of the General Court, bearing date
March 1, 1805, and located in September,
1807, which said township was surveyed two
thirds into one hundred and sixty acre lots
and the remaining third into eighty acre lots.
It is situated six miles due west from the es-
tablished boundary line of the State of Maine,
and eighteen miles from the St. Johns River,
and about eighty miles North East from Ban-
gor, and bounded on the East by half town-
ships granted to Gorton and Westford Acad-
emies, and on the North by a half township
originally granted to Limerick Academy, and
contains about twenty-three thousand acres
of land more or less. This township is of the
very first quality, and offers superior induc-
ements to settlers, of which a good warrantee
deed or deeds will be made. Terms liberal
and made known at the sale. For further
particulars apply to Fessenden & Debois at
their office, Court-street, Portland, where the
plan and field book is ready for examination.
July 20, 1826. 1ds 109

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Ses-
sions for the County of Oxford, begun
and holden at Paris, in and for said
County, on the second Tuesday of Oc-
tober, A. D. 1825.

THE Petition of the subscribers humbly
wants by the public leading from the Coun-
ty Road near the dwelling-house of Job Shaw,
in Hartford, Easterly near John Ames, Jr.,
in said Hartford, to the East line of said
Hartford through Chandler's Gore, near the
dwelling-house of Tristram C. Norton and
Chipman Hopkins, to the County Road which
goes from Canton by Britton's Mills in Liv-
ermore, all in said County—we therefore
pray that your Honors would lay out such
new Road agreeable to the laws of the State,
in such cases made and provided, and as in
duty bound will ever pray.

TRISTRAM C. NORTON,
and 16 others.
Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss. Court of Sessions, June Term,
1826.
On the foregoing Petition the Court order
that the Petitioners give notice of the same
by publishing a Copy of said Petition and
this Order of Court thereon, three weeks suc-
cessively in the Eastern Argus, printed at
Portland, and in the Oxford Observer, printed
at Paris, and by serving on each of the Clerks
of the towns of Hartford and Livermore, a
copy of said Petition and of the Order of
Court thereon, the last publication in each
of said newspapers and the service on the town
Clerks aforesaid, to be at least thirty days
before the Term of this Court which is to be
holden at Paris, in and for the County of Ox-
ford, on the second Tuesday of October next,
that all persons interested may then and
there appear and show cause, if they can,
why the prayer of said Petitioners should not
be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

[The Editor of the Argus is requested to
print the foregoing agreeably to the above
Order, and send his bills to this office for
payment.]

NOTICE.

WHEREAS Mrs. SUSANNAH CLIF-
FORD, a purper of the town of Wond-
stock, has left the house of the subscriber,
where accommodations have been made for
her support, I hereby forbid all persons har-
boring or trusting her on my account, as I
shall pay no expenses she may incur.
ZIBA ANDREWS,
Wondstock, July 23, 1826. *109

BOOKS AT A DISCOUNT.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore—Walker's Pocket Dictionary;
Scottish Chiefs; Children of the Abbey;
Thaddeus of Warsaw; The Quakers; a Tale;
Rasselas; Bancroft's Life of Washington;
Red Gauntlet; Hogg's Poems; Cowper's
Poems, &c. (which will be sold at a great
Discount.) Aug. 10.

RYE! RYE!!
FOR SALE by the subscriber, a quan-
tity of good RYE—CHEAP.
Aug. 17. ASA BARTON, Agent.

STEEL SPRING SADDLES.



WILLIAM BRAGG,
WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he has established himself on
Bethel Hill, in the

Saddlery & Harness- Making Business.

where he will accommodate Customers as
promptly and as cheap with the various arti-
cles which he manufactures, as they can be
obtained elsewhere in the country, and which
shall be made of good materials, and faith-
fully wrought—and that he constantly keeps
on hand for sale

Gentlemen's Steel Spring Saddles;
—Common Saddles;—Harnesses;—
Bridles & Halters;—Martingales;—
Valises;—Breach Girths;—Holsters;—
Cartouch Boxes, with red & black
Belts—and Trunks, of different forms
and sizes.
Bethel, Aug. 3, 1826. *109

COUNTY NOTICE.

AS it has ever been customary when a
Public Building is to be erected, that it
should be requested by the Committee for
Mechanics to bring in their Proposals for per-
forming that part of the work to which their
profession calls them—and as this request
has not been made by the Committee ap-
pointed to superintend the erecting the Coun-
ty Building in this village, I feel it a duty
binding on me as a Citizen of said County,
to give notice, that I will engage, on the
principle of procuring sufficient bonds for the
faithful performance of said work, and I will
obligate myself to work for \$a. per day, in-
cluding board, and at the same rate for other
help according to their ability.—By the M.
B. 6d. including board, or \$2 per M. includ-
ing board and attendance.
TIMOTHY CHASE. *110
Paris, Aug. 9, 1826.

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of
Common Pleas, to be holden at Paris,
in the County of Oxford, on the second
Tuesday of June, 1826.

THE Petition of AJALON DILLINGHAM,
of Turner, in said County, Gentleman,
shows, that your Petitioner is interested in, &
is seized in fee simple of an undivided moiety
of lot numbered two hundred and sixty-nine,
in said Turner, and which may be more par-
ticularly known by reference to the Propri-
etors' Plan and Records of said town, contain-
ing about one hundred and fifty acres, and
that he holds said lot in common with per-
sons unknown, but said to be the heirs of
James Warren, late of Plymouth, in the Coun-
ty of Plymouth, and Commonwealth of Mas-
sachusetts, Esquire, deceased, and that your
Petitioner is desirous of holding his moiety of
said land in severalty; he therefore prays,
that after due notice given and other legal
proceedings had, partition of the said land
may be made, and his moiety set off to him in
severalty according to law.
AJALON DILLINGHAM.
Copy, Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss. Court of Common Pleas, June
Term, A. D. 1826.
ON the foregoing Petition, ORDERED, That
the petitioner give notice of the same by
publishing a copy of said Petition and of this
Order of Court thereon, three weeks suc-
cessively in the Oxford Observer, printed at
Paris, in said County of Oxford, and in the
Old Colony Memorial, printed at Plymouth, in
the County of Plymouth, and Commonwealth
of Massachusetts, the last publication in each
of said newspapers to be at least thirty days
before the next Term of this Court, which
is to be holden at Paris, within and for said
County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of
September next, that all persons interested
may then and there appear at our said Court,
to be holden as aforesaid, and show cause, if
any they have, why the prayer thereof should
not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
Copy, Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

The Printers of the Old Colony M. m-
orial are requested to print the foregoing Peti-
tion and Order of Court three weeks suc-
cessively according to the above order, and for-
ward the three papers to this office, where
their bills will be paid. 109

At a Court of Probate hold at Waterford,
within and for the County of Oxford, on the
thirty-first day of July, in the year of our
Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator on
the estate of RUFUS BARKER, late
of Waterford, deceased, having presented his
first account of administration of the estate
of said deceased:

ORDERED.—That the said Administrator
give notice to all persons interested, by caus-
ing a copy of this Order to be published
three weeks successively in the Oxford Ob-
server, printed at Paris, that they may appear
at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate
Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth
Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock
in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they
have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

The Observer

Is published every Thursday morning, by
ASA BARTON,
(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)
at \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of
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